# The Pacific.

First "Pure then Peaceable"—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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## The Weekly Pacific.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,
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Religion, Education and General News.

It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education. It commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

Rev. J. H. WARREN, EDITOR.

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For the Pacific.

## Letters from Europe.

BY A LADY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMOUIX, Sept 1858.

MY DEAR FRIEND: The day after I wrote you last we left Geneva in the diligence for the vale of Chamouix to view the wonders of Mount Blanc. The diligence left us at the former place, and then we took two carriages and commenced our ascent; the scenery was lovely; every passing moment revealed some new beauty; at last we left the carriages to fully enjoy the splendid scenes that were opening upon us as we ascended on foot. There was Mont Blanc and other mountain monarchs rearing their snowy summits aloft. There is something in these silent mountains that speaks to the heart, they seem to stand out and demand your homage, you feel that they proclaim the wonderful power of God. We reached the beautiful vale of Chamouix, and as usual, found it entirely different from what we had imagined. Its form is oval, and it is encircled by mountains, Mount Blanc standing out as the monarch of the range. He seldom looks down upon his subjects or suffers them to look at him, the clouds roll up and off; peak after peak stands disclosed, but that proud head is ever veiled. A light and beautiful cloud covers it which at times becomes so thin that you can catch the outline of the summit, and then the white cloud rolls round and covers it up. Majesty and sublimity are stamped upon this wonderful mountain, and it seems to say to mortals, thus far shalt thou come and no farther; half hid, half revealed to our searching eyes. Size and distance we know exists, but the eye refuses to recognize them. We found on our arrival a cluster of fine hotels, a river running between them with a bridge over it. We had rooms commanding a full view of Mount Blanc; the table d'hote was full, and directly after dinner the firing of cannon announced the descent of a traveler from the summit. This is always an event, as very few are inclined to brave the dangers which attend this expedition.

Yesterday the clouds lay so heavily around, and it was so damp, that I let the party go exploring without me. M—— read Manfred aloud. The description Byron gives of the Alps is most perfect. In reading Manfred you feel this. After our reading as the weather looked brighter, I took my first walk with M——. We climbed up the glacier de Boissons; it is superb. At the lower part it throws itself up in grotesque forms which look like the marble ruins of some ancient city whose shapeless stones are piled on each other. Some of these pinnacles of ice are sixty feet high; the whole effect of the glacier is fine—a dark forest of firs rises directly at its side and makes a fine contrast. We visited the cascade de Pelorane. This morning it is clear, cold and beautiful; we have seen many peaks which the clouds had before hidden. We left for the Mere de Glace on mules, and in less than two hours had arrived at the small hotel which is the point travellers usually stop at. Here we found a party of English who, as soon as they found we were Americans, commenced an attack on our country, but we took it very quietly, examined a collection of crystals and looked from the windows at the superb scene before us, then with guides went down on the glazier and looked into its cavities, saw the deep blue ice below on either side, and sounded the depths. The finest view we enjoyed was looking up the glazier which leads on towards the summit of Mount Blanc.

On either side of a huge mountain the glaciers branch off, making this spot a perfect terminus. This struck me as the finest point, but it was all sublime. All around huge mountains rising into icy peaks, while we stood on seas of ice, and the deep woods of fir on the banks, made a fine winter scene. The younger members of our party crossed the whole glazier and descended to the valley on the other bank. We watched anxiously until they were safely over, and then came slowly down the mountain, sometimes alighting from our mules and walking; the valley lay below in quiet beauty, the different colored grasses and grains giving it the appearance of a carpet of shades; there was the glacier at our right, the mountains behind and in front, and the exquisite valley at our feet. After our return I walked out to enjoy it again. It was evening—the cattle were all coming home with their bells, which is quite a feature of an Alpine region; the sky was clear as snow could be, and light clouds were lying quietly to receive the sunset glow. Here and there a laborer was loitering over some unfinished task or working at a small fire. The glow of sunset here is very peculiar; it is either of rose color or like gold. The rose glaciers were lit up in various places, the woods had become rose color—what a scene—there stood Mount Blanc, all visible save its crowning summit, this was covered with a thin white cloud. It began to grow dark, and I went in to the warm cheerful fire and home-like scene. The merry young party had returned and were relating their hair-breadth escapes in coming down the "Mauvais Pass," which their path was called.

Sunday I was sick in bed all day. Monday we had a superb view of the upper dome of Mount Blanc, a clear sky and the whole visible, which is a rare thing. But I think the view of Mount Blanc, as a whole, from the lake of Geneva, is the most imposing one I have seen. Though distant, it looks larger than when you approach it, for near it you cannot judge of its height, the eye so deceives one. Tuesday I rose early and found the sun was just lighting up the mountain tops, while the valley lay quietly awaiting his approach; he had sent his heralds before. The mist was floating all over the landscape, rolling down the mountains and weaving itself into wreaths to hang round their necks, like a butterfly it appeared revelling in its short lived existance; the clouds in the west were blushing at the reception of the sun's first bright glance. Wrapped in my cloak I strolled out and walked through the valley to the old church—the early devotees were coming out from their worship, the whole scene was one to fill the soul with enjoyment. I met my guide and had a little talk, then returned and breakfasted alone. After breakfast all the party went to the glacier de Boisson to climb as far as was thought feasible for quiet people. Wednesday, left after breakfast to ascend the Flazier; the road was rather alarming, but the view superb. I almost felt that I was on Mount Blanc, which was directly opposite, for in mid air the space appears to narrow, and the summits look as if the distance had diminished that separated them. This is a superb spot to take in this sublime scene. There was Mount Blanc, and on either side two mighty seas of ice, the Mere de Glace and the glacier des Bossons. The summits are also superb. Mount Blanc has, on her left, a huge dome, and on her right, high pinnacles called needles; these I almost preferred to Mount Blanc, they rise to such a height. Oh! it was a grand scene, but so unlike what I had supposed that I felt it was folly ever to believe that imagination could draw a true picture. Being fatigued, I sent for a *chaise a portier* to bring me down. Met at dinner an Englishman who had just made the descent of Mount Blanc. He said the blood gushed from his eyes, and that he could not move ten steps in a minute, that the whole heavens were black. The party went yesterday to the Brevent, a huge mountain commanding a superb view; the ascent is made in five hours. At the top they met Albert Smith and a party of Carolinians; they opened their baskets and had quite a pic nic together. H—— says her guide called her a chamois, and persuaded her to attempt the grand ascent. At table every day we hear some wonderful story connected with this region. Many accidents occur.

This morning the gentlemen left for the "Tete Noire." I took a drive, and then rambled down the banks of the Arve until I came to the foot of Mount Blanc. The midday sun appeared too powerful, it seemed to rob the scene of its beauty. One should view grand objects as the day opens, or as the sun is sinking, twilight enlarges and adds to the object. I felt that I was gazing at a grand cathedral of nature with its pinnacles, flying buttresses, icy pavements, we should study the magnificent to enjoy it. Taking out my pencil I tried to draw the picture which I send you.

D.

LINES SUGGESTED ON LOOKING UP AT MOUNT BLANC.

Thou dost stand enthroned on high,
Mighty monarch of the sky!
Nature's own cathedral thou,
With thy high majestic brow
And thy dome as thy left hand,
And thy pinnacles which stand
To proclaim to all the earth,
The grandeur of thy wondrous birth.
Thy altar reared aloft in air,
As if for heaven's peculiar care.
Thy canopy a sky of death,
Too high for life, too pure for breath;—
Thy marble walls are in mid air,
And trembling mortals, come with fear,
To gaze a moment, and to fly
From majesty, lest they should die.
The clouds thy covering have made
Of heaven's purest snow,
And paved thy cristal aisle, which leads
Down to the earth below.
And the wild winds thy anthems raise,
And sing aloud thy hymns of praise,
While at thy feet the thunder loud
Rolls organ-like thro' the dark cloud.
Thou gazest at the glorious sun,
And feels that he is all thy own,
But when he sinks away from sight,
And leaves thee to the dark, still night,
The pale moon gently comes to shed
Her silver light upon thy head.
Thus hast thou dwelt from nature's birth,
Above the sympathies of earth;
Thus shalt thou stand 'till rolled away
By angels at the last great day.

DISOBEDIENCE TO PARENTS.—The parents of Young Crowninghield, who murdered a venerable citizen of Salem, ordered his teacher never to correct him. A man acquainted with Spencer, who was executed on board the *Somers*, says, "he was always disobedient to his parents." The biographer of Arnold, the traitor, says, "he was headstrong, disobedient, and often painfully wounded a mother's heart." The fifth commandment makes honoring parents the condition of continuing long in the land, or long a prosperous nation. To save the Jewish commonwealth, the disobedient were to be killed off by this law: "If a man have a stubborn and rebellious son, which will not obey the voice of his father, or the voice of his mother, and that when they have chastened him, will not hearken unto them—then shall his father and mother lay hold on him and bring him out unto the elders of the city. And all the men of his city shall stone him with stones, that he die: so shalt thou put evil away from among you."

## The Babe of Heaven.

"Does you love God?"

This question came from a sweet pair of lips. Opposite sat a gentleman of a striking exterior. The man and a child were traveling in a stage coach. The latter sat on her mother's knee. Her little face, beautiful beyond description, looked out from a delicate frame of lace-work. For four hours the coach had been toiling on over an unequal road; and the child had been very winning in her little ways—lisping songs; lifting her bright eyes often to her mother's face; then falling back in a little, old-fashioned, contented way, into her mother's arms, saying by the mute action, "I am happy here."

For more than an hour, the dear babe, scarce yet entering the rosy threshold of her fifth year, had been answering the smiles of the young man, who had been pleased with her beauty. He had nodded his head to her little tunes; he had offered her his pearl-handled penknife to play with; and, at last, his heart went over to her at every glance. The mild blue eyes, full of the innocence of a holy love and a trusting faith, made his pulses leap with a purer joy; and, as the coach rattled on, he began to wish the end of the journey were not so very near.

The child had been sitting for the last fifteen minutes regarding the young man with a glance that seemed almost solemn; neither smiling at his caresses, nor smiling in the dear face that bent above her.

A thoughtfulness seemed to spread over the young brow that had never yet been shadowed by care; and as the coach stopped at the inn door, and the passengers moved uneasily preparatory to leaving, she bent towards the young man, and lisped in her childish voice, these words:—

"Does you love God?"

He did not understand at first, in the confusion, and bent over nearer; and the voice asked again, clearly, almost eagerly,—

"Does you love God?" the thoughtful, inquiring eyes, meantime beaming into his own.

The young man drew back hastily, blushing up to the very roots of his hair. He looked in a sort of confused, abrupt way at the child, who, frightened at his manner, had hidden her face in her mother's bosom; turned to the coach door; gave another look back, as if he longed to see her face; and then he left the coach.

He hurried to his hotel; but the little voice went with him. There seemed an echo in his heart, constantly repeating the question of the child, "Does you love God?"

Several young men met him at his hotel,—they appeared to have been waiting for him, and welcomed him with mirth that was almost boisterous. They had prepared an elegant supper; and, after he had been to his room, escorted him to the table. The full gleam of the gas fell upon the glittering furniture; red wines threw shadows of a lustrous crimson athwart the snowy linen. There were mirth, wit, faces lighted with pleasure,—everything to charm the eye and please the palate; but the young man was conscious of a void never experienced before. His heart ached to see the child again; and ever and anon he seemed to hear her words,—

"Does you love God?"

His name was Gilbert. Only twenty-three years of age, he was a good scholar, and esteemed by his friends a genius. Already he had made his mark as a writer; but he had never thought, as he thought to-night, on the solemn import of that simple question,—

"Does you love God?"

It came to him when he held the red wine to his lips; it was heard amid the clatter of the billiard-balls, the shouts of merry laughter that filled the wide room, everywhere. Whichever way he turned, he saw the earnest glance of that blue-eyed child, heard the low voice singing, the low voice laughing, the low voice asking thrillingly,—

"Does you love God?"

It followed him to his bedside. He had tried to drown it in wine, in song, in careless levity. He strove to sleep it away, but heard it in his dreams.

The next night, he met a fashionable friend. He was to take her to some place of pleasure. She was very beautiful in dazzling robing. The gleam of pearls, and the lustres of silk and lace, vied with each other to enhance her loveliness; but even as she came, sailing into the room, with smiles upon her young red lips and a welcome in her words, there came, too, floating noiselessly as her side, the presence of that angel-child. The better feelings her innocent presence had awakened were yet warm; and, before he knew it, the young man said, quickly and earnestly, "Does you love God?"

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the young girl, with a start of surprise.

"I was thinking, as you came in, of a lovely child I saw yesterday," he replied. "As I was in the act of leaving the coach, she suddenly looked up, and asked me that question."

"And what, pray, put it into the child's head? What did you answer?"

"I am ashamed to say, I was not prepared with an answer," replied the young man, casting down his eyes.

That night, pleasure had no gratification for him. His feet trod languidly the mazes of the dance; his smiles were forced; and, more than once, it was said of him, "He does not seem himself."

No: he was not like the gay, thoughtless self of former years. There was a stiff pool lying in his bosom, the waters of which had never before been disturbed.

Now a little child had dropped a pebble in, and the vibration was to go on through eternity.

* * * * * * *

Dust-soiled and travel-weary, a thoughtful man walked through the principal street of a large western city. As he went on, apparently absorbed in his own meditations, his eye accidentally encountered a face looking down from the window of a handsome house. His whole countenance suddenly changed. He paused an instant, looked eagerly at the window; and, in such an moment, his hand was on the bell-handle. He was ushered into the very room where sat the lady of the house.

"You will pardon my intrusion," he said; "but I could not pass by, after seeing you accidentally at the window. I have never forgotten you nor your little girl, who five years ago, in a stage-coach, put to me the artless question, 'Does you love God?' Do you remember it?"

"I think I do," said the lady smilingly, "from the circumstance that you seemed so much astonished; but my dear child asked almost every person with whom we met that or similar questions."

"Her innocent face is engraven on my heart," said the young man with much emotion.—"Never, since that day, have I been tempted to do that which my conscience would not sanction, but the earnest, serious gaze with which she regarded me before she asked that question has come to my mind. Would she remember me, do you think?" Absurd, though: of course she would not. But I should remember her anywhere, under any circumstances. Can I not see her, madam? Is she at home with you? I long to take her in my arms, and hear once more the voice that God has used to draw my heart to him."

Strange, that, in his eagerness, he did not notice that paling cheek, the quiver of the mother's lips, the sudden placing of her hand against her heart! Strange, also, that he did not mark the absence of pattering feet, of little, gentle indications that a child's fingers had been busy in the room about him.

Suddenly, as he ceased speaking, there came over him a startling consciousness. He saw the tear-stained cheek turned toward the window; he noticed the garments of sombre hue; *he heard the silence* reigning within.

"Madam—is—the child"——

"She is in heaven," came low and brokenly from the trembling lips.

The young man sank back on his seat, agitated, dumb,—sorrowful that he had so rudely torn open the still bleeding wound in that womanly heart.

"This is sad tidings," he said, after a long pause, and his voice was troubled. "Dear little angel! she is then speaking to me from the grave."

The mother arose, and beckoned him to follow her. Into a little hallowed chamber she went, where, in a case, were the books the child loved, her Bible, her beautiful rewards, her childish toys.

"There," said the mother, now quite broken down, and sobbing as she spoke,—"there is all that is left on earth of precious Nettie."

"No, madam; that is not all that is left: I am here a monument of God's mercy, made so through her holy influence. Before she asked me that question on that eventful day, my mind was a chaos of doubt, of bewildering and conflicting errors. I had dared to question the existence of an Almighty Creator. I had defyingly thrown my taunts at him, who, in great forbearance, has forgiven me. My influence for evil was unlimited; because men looked up to me and chose me for their leader. I was going the downward path,—groping blindly in a great labyrinth of error, and dragging others with me. Madam, by this time I might have been a debauchee, a libertine, a God-defying wretch, but for her unlooked-for question."

"Does you love God?"

"Oh! that voice! that look! that almost infinite sorrow! that divine pity, that, through her, glanced into my soul! Madam, these tears bear witness that your child left more than precious dust and perishing toys."

Utterly broken down, the strong man wept like a child. All he said was true; for he held the hearts of men in his hands. In genius, he was one of the strong ones of earth; and all that powerful mind was engaged in spreading the tidings of man's salvation, through Jesus Christ.

Oh little children do a mighty work.

Reader, in the sweet accents of that babe of heaven, is there not a voice in your heart asking,—

"Does *you* love God?"

## Business Men's Meeting.

A little more than a year ago a noon prayer meeting for business men was established in Boston. The anniversary was celebrated on the 8th of March, when the following facts were stated in reference to its results. The whole never will be known.

Dea. Lamson said that an individual who attended this meeting and was asked whether he was a Christian, answered,

"No. I have been seeking Christ twenty years, but have not found him." He was then asked, "Do you accept of Christ now?" after some hesitation he said, "Yes, I do." From that time he has been rejoicing in Jesus.

Another individual was invited to come to this meeting, but declined. He was passing by soon after, and he thought that he would step in a few minutes. A recent convert was relating his experience; that thought he, is precisely my history. If he has found Christ why cannot I? He sought and found him.

A sister of a church in a neighboring town requested prayers from this place for the conversion of her husband. God heard prayer in his behalf. He was converted in April, professed Christ in May, and was suddenly called home in June.

One brother arose and said, "about one year ago I came into this room out of curiosity, but I saw that God was here. In a few days I found Jesus."

Col. Tappan, of Newburyport, stated that a young man came from his place to live in this city. His mother sent a note requesting prayers, and in two weeks he was converted.

A brother from Beverly said, a professional man belonging to his town was savingly benefitted by attending this prayer meeting.

Dea. Bradford stated that he invited a man to come to this meeting, who was converted, and he was instrumental in the conversion of two other persons in the same establishment.

A countryman who had never attended a prayer meeting, came in to see what it was, and found Christ.

Two men were present at a meeting, who were anxious. They were conversed with, and a prayer meeting was established in their boarding house that resulted in the conversion of several souls.

THE FOLLOWING HYMN WAS SUNG.

Thus the place a year ago,
To seek the heavenly boon,
Men prayed and spent the passing hour,
They came in crowds—those business men
Their fingers laid aside,
Their Mammon worship left awhile,
And to the Saviour cried.

They sought the better pearl, and found
At length the heavenly boon;
And now they love to gather here,
Where the flocks do rest at noon.

Still, Mammon claims the larger half,
And few his power withstand,
Pray, business Christians, pray for one
More year of God's right hand.

Oh Lord, incline the careless ones
To seek the heavenly boon—
And may they find it good to meet
Where the flock do rest at noon.

## Nobody's Child.

"And whose child is that?"

"Aweel, she's naebody's bairn, puir dear. A person asked her at the door whose child she was, and she said, 'I'm naebody's child' so sin' that day we call her 'nacbody's bairn.'"

The lady's eye brightened.

"Is not that Nannie, the child of the young English woman?"

"Aye, aye, the very name; and was she the ain ye was seeking, and she mony a week staping in the puir's corner o' the churchyard? Puir thing; now I mind me, they did sometimes call her Flynn; but she called herse' Mary Morton, and that was the name the undertaker found in her prayer book."

"And who takes care of Nannie?"

"Aweel, then, it's puir care she gets, the lambie! Sometimes one gives her a piece o' bread, and sametimes anither. I always look up and down the stairs to see if anybody has taken her in before I go my ain pillow. I never let her suffer; but she's called by one and anither fra' morning till evening. A great lazy woman at the top o' the hoos sends her to the pump wi' a tin pail for water. Shame on her not to have more of a mither's heart in her breast."

In one week from this time, Nannie Flynn was relieved from her manifold duties as nurse to babies as heavy as herself, as drawer of water and runner of errands. She was no longer forced to peep in at doors to get her crust, while mothers sat at their tables surrounded by their own little flocks; no longer uncertain as to which family would give her shelter for the night. God had his eye on the motherless, and all through those weeks of seeming desertion, the everlasting arms were about her, and she was dwelling, even then, under the shadow of the Almighty. All the homes on earth are his, and He can place within them whom He will. Why, then, should parents distrust his promises, and tremble to leave their children in his care?

A better home than Nannie ever saw was waiting her now. There was no lingering, no consultation, no dread of increased care. These good people saw plainly that God was saying to them, "Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages;" and they obeyed his voice. Nannie was taken for pure mercy's sake, her benefactors at the hotel looking for no reward, and little dreaming the poor broken reed they had picked up in the wild, was yet to be the strong staff and the beautiful rod on which they should lean trustingly in their downward way to the tomb. Yet so it was. All for love and pity they watched over her childhood and youth, and rejoiced to see her growing up in the fear and admonition of the Lord. The shrinking timidity of her early days changed to modest grace in maidenhood. She was the light of their dwelling, the charm of their social circle. She had ceased to be "nobody's child;" for on her life and happiness high hopes were hung. Until she had reached womanhood, prosperity, like sunshine, had beamed around the family of her benefactor.

But, "shall a man receive good at the hand of the Lord, and not evil?" The days of darkness came upon them, and they were many; days, whose sun setting in a cloud, were, by their contrast to add great glory to that one long day at home, over whose sky no cloud shall ever gather. Age and feebleness are, it would seem, all the poor trembling mortal has power to endure; but in their cup of trembling was mingled also deception and injustice, which brought forth as their fruit—poverty.

But one bitter drop has been in mercy withheld; they were not alone nor forsaken. She who was once "nobody's child," was now their strong support. Cheerful, useful and loving, she moved by day among a band of happy pupils, preparing them for the future; and as nightfall she cheered away all gloom by her angelic spirit, from the home of age and—love for her—of want also.

Who, looking at the dutiful Hannah Moore, as she is now called, and beholding her sacrifices for these aged friends, can, for a moment doubt God's promises, or even fear that he will forget to reward the labor of love performed in his name and for his sake? These God-fearing people little dreamed of their future helplessness. But He, who marks out our paths in mercy saw it all; and it was in love for them, as well as in pity for "nobody's bairn," that he brought them together.

It is always safe and wise to obey God; and those who answer readily and cheerfully to his call, will surely see light springing from darkness, sweetness coming forth from that which is bitter.—*Manchester.*

## Yankee Curiosity Rebuked.

Tradition saith that Benjamin Franklin, when making his last trip to see his father in Boston, was worried almost to death by the abominable inquisitiveness of the New England tavern-keepers. Neither man or beast could travel among them in comfort. No matter how wet or weary, how hungry or thirsty, the poor traveller might be, he was not to expect an atom of refreshment from the silly publicans until their most pestiferous curiosity was first gratified.

After having been pestered, time and time this way for several days, until at last the bare sight of a publin house, almost threw him into an ague, Franklin determined to try the following remedy at the next tavern. Soon as he alighted from his horse, he desired the tavern-keeper to collect his whole family, wife and children, and servants, every soul of them, for he had something vastly important to communicate. All being assembled, and wondering what he had to say, he thus addressed them: "My name is Benjamin Franklin; I am a printer by trade; I live, when at home, in Philadelphia; in Boston I have a father, a good old man, who taught me, when I was a boy, to read my book and say my prayers; I have ever since thought it was my duty to visit and pay my respects to such a father, and I am on that errand to Boston now. This is all I recollect at present of myself that I think worth telling you. But if you can think of anything else that you wish to know about me, I beg you to out with it at once, that I may answer, and so give you an opprrtunity to get me something to eat, for I long to be on my journey, that I may return as soon as possible to my family and business, where I most of all delight to be." Forty thousand sermons against *idle curiosity* could hardly have driven it so effectually as did this little squib of ridicule.

WEBSTER MATCHED BY A WOMAN.—In the somewhat famous case of Mrs. Bodgen's will, which was tried in the Supreme Court some years ago, Mr. Webster appeared as counselor for the appellant. Mrs. Greenough, wife of Rev. Wm. Greenough, late of West Newton, a tall, straight, queenly looking woman, with a keen black eye—a woman of great self-possession and decision of character—was called to the stand as a witness on the opposite side from Mr. Webster. Webster, at a glance, had the sagacity to foresee that her testimony, if it contained anything of importance, would have great weight with the court and jury. He therefore resolved, if possible, to break her up. And when she answered to the first question put to her, "I believe," Webster roared out:

"We don't want to hear what you believe; we want to hear what you know."

Mrs. Greenough replied: "That's just what I was going to say, sir," and went on with her testimony. And notwithstanding his repeated efforts to disconcert her, she pursued the even tenor of her way, till Webster becoming quite fearful of the result, arose apparently in great agitation, and drawing out his large snuff-box, thrust his thumb and finger to the very bottom, and carrying the deep pinch to both nostrils, drew it up with a gusto; and then taking from his pocket a very large handkerchief, which flowed to his feet as he brought it to the front, he blew his nose with a report that rang distinct and loud through the crowded hall.

*Webster.*—"Mrs. Greenough, was Mrs. Bodgen a neat woman?"

*Mrs. Greenough.*—"I cannot give you very full information as to that sir. She had one very dirty trick."

*Webster.*—"What was that ma'am?"

*Mrs. Greenough.*—"She took snuff."

The roar in the court-room was such that the future defender of the Constitution subsided, and neither rose nor spoke again till Mrs. Greenough had vacated the chair for another witness, having ample time to reflect on the inglorious history of the man who had a stone thrown at his head by a woman.—*Boston Ledger.*

THE IMPORTANCE OF LIFE.—The importance of this life as a season of probation steadily increases as we come in sight of the end, and see a vast eternity not far before us. The interests at stake grow larger and larger. Those things which ordinarily occupy the attention of mankind dwindle almost to nothing. The earth, as it moves in its orbit from year to year, maintains its distance of ninety-five millions of miles from the sun; and the sun, except when seen through a hazy atmosphere, at its rising or its setting, seems at all times to be of the same magnitude. To human view an object always small, as compared with our own world. But suppose the earth should leave its orbit, and make its way in a direct line towards the sun. How soon would the sun seem to enlarge its dimensions! How vast and bright would it become! How soon would it fill the whole field of vision, and all on the earth dwindle to nothing! So human life now appears to me. In earlier years eternity appeared distant, and small in importance. But at the period of life which I have now reached, it seems to me as if the earth had left the orbit of its annual movements, and was making a rapid and direct flight to the sun. The objects of eternity, towards which I am moving, rapidly enlarge themselves. They have become overpoweringly bright and great. They fill the whole field of vision, and the result, with all which is the common object of human ambition and pursuit, is retiring in the distance, and vanishing away.—*Albert Barnes' Sermon on Life at three score Years.*

A little girl of five years old once said to her mother, of Dr. just home when I feel the naughtiest? Her mother answered, "I suppose when you are good."

"No," said she, "but when I feel very sorry for having been naughty, and God has forgiven me."

How sweet it is to be forgiven!

# The Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1859.


SAN JOSE PRESBYTERY.—The Presbytery of San Jose will hold its regular Quarterly Meeting at the Presbyterian Church in Centreville, commencing Tuesday, May 10th, at 7 o'clock, P. M. W. W. BRIER, Stated Clerk.

### WORLDLY CONFORMITY.

It will be seen by the report in another place that at one of the daily union prayer meetings in Cincinnati, Bishop McIlvain spoke of some of the things "that choke the Word and render it unfruitful." "Professors of religion," says the writer, "that attend balls, theatres, and the opera, as well as others who are ensnared by the fashionable amusements of the day, if they followed the teaching of Bishop M., would at once turn their feet from these gilded ways that lead to death."

Such remarks as these, it appears to us, are especially needed in this region, where there is so great temptation to relax the salutary rules of Christian propriety, and where there is far less moral restraint experienced than in some other parts of our land. Christians who have long lived in this State have become insensibly familiar with vice, and dissipation, and worldliness, and have been drawn into greater conformity to the habits and views of the irreligious in some instances, perhaps, than they are aware of; while others, forming a considerable portion of the professed disciples of Christ here, have been converted in the midst of these influences, and are not aware how far they are from the spirit of the Gospel. Some thoughtless and inexperienced Christians, also, have imbibed the notion that it is not best to take too rigid views of the extent to which it is proper for professors of religion to go, in mingling in the amusements and co-operating in the practices of men of the world; and that it is wise not to excite prejudice by opposing or abstaining from many things in which the unconverted delight, but that we should seek to win them over to Christ's cause by going with them, to a considerable extent, in their pursuit of pleasure.

Now, while we do not hold to the entire proscription of amusements, and would not have Christians become anchorites, or refuse to associate with the ungodly and take an interest in other things than religious duties and services, yet, we confess, we have no confidence in the attempt to win men to Christ by encouraging them in their devotion to worldly pleasures and by sharing in their dissipation. So did not Christ. An inspired apostle has said, "*be not conformed to this world*, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." And, again, "I beseech you brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your *bodies* a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God." Barnes, in commenting on the first quoted passage, says that the direction is, "that Christians should not conform to the prevailing habits, style, and manners of the people who know not God. They are to be governed by the laws of the Bible; to fashion their lives after the example of Christ, and to form themselves by principles different from those which prevail in the world. They should have a spirit that will not find pleasure in the pomps and vanities of the world, but which will regard all vain amusements and gayeties with disgust."

We have never seen sinners won to respect and embrace religion by Christians who conformed to their views of worldly pleasures. On the contrary, they are led by such a course on the part of professors of religion, to doubt or disbelieve altogether, in the reality of their professed change. When and where churches tolerate and encourage worldly amusements and dissipation, there are few or no genuine conversions. "Come out from among them and be ye separate," is what God says to his people. The children of God ever have been and ever should be singular in the world, like Enoch, Noah, Lot in Sodom, Abraham, and the apostles and early disciples of Christ. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things have passed away and behold all things have become new." Can this be, and there not be also a marked difference between the converted and the unconverted in their sources of pleasure and in their occupations and amusements?

We fear that this conformity to the world, to which reference has been made, is a hindrance to God's work here now. There are so many things to occupy the mind and demand public attention, that the seed that is sown is choked and rendered unfruitful. It is almost impossible to get a moment for religion. The minds of sinners are preoccupied, and even those of Christians are dissipated, so that they fail to feel the force of the considerations presented to them, designed to promote their activity in God's service, and especially their *personal sanctification*.

Before we shall see a great impression made on sinners in this city, there must be a resolute determination on the part of Christians to secure for themselves and their families and friends time and opportunity for religious services, and for the application of truth, and less disposition manifested by professors to sanction and share in the vanities and frivolities in which so many waste their precious hours.

NOON-DAY PREACHING.—The question of having a short sermon preached in the place of the noon prayer meeting, by the pastors in rotation, on one or two days of each week, has been under discussion in the Committee of Arrangements, and finally decided adversely to the change. This we think is wise. It is not a good hour for such a service. Better take the evenings. Besides, mechanics and laboring men cannot be there at that hour. And how are they to be reached and benefited? This is an additional reason for preaching services on week days. Sooner or later if the work goes on we must come to that.

### THE SEED IS THE WORD.

So our Savior has said, and the Scriptures elsewhere and our experience corroborate the declaration and go to demonstrate that there is a harvest only in proportion to the faithfulness with which the seed is sown. The farmer does not expect a crop unless he liberally scatters his seed; nor have we any more right to count upon a spiritual ingathering of sheaves unless we sow the seed of the Word in the minds of the community. Nor can anything else be substituted. Neither strong desires, nor tears, *nor prayers even*, will avail, if the divinely appointed means of grace are neglected. God *could* give a harvest to the farmer without the cultivation of the ground, but He will not. *It is not the Divine method.* And equally true is it in spirituals.

Everywhere we see religion advancing and sinners converted exactly as fast and as far as the Gospel is disseminated, and no farther. God does not go *before* the missionary and convert the heathen, but he goes with him and blesses his preaching and teaching. And so in every community it is by the truth that men are begotten and born into the kingdom of Christ. And, hence, we are to expect to see revivals extensive and powerful in the exact ratio to the extent of faithfulness of efforts to bring the Gospel to bear on the minds of men, and we may pray till doomsday and see no results beyond the degree in which the truth is pressed on the attention of the people.

Now suppose all the farmers in the United States should suspend ploughing and sowing and all unite in a noon prayer meeting of an hour every day to supplicate Heaven for a bounteous harvest; how much grain would be gathered in a year? Or suppose all the foreign missionaries should be withdrawn from the field and no more sent out, and then that Christians should set up a daily concert of prayer for the world's conversion; how rapid would be the progress of the work of evangelization, and how soon would Christ's kingdom be set up?

And there would be just as much reason in those measures, and just as good ground to anticipate the end desired, as for the Christians of San Francisco, or any other city or town, to institute a daily union prayer meeting for a revival, and then not to take the additional step to preach the Gospel to the masses in the community. "He that goeth forth and weepeth, BEARING PRECIOUS SEED," *he, and he only*, "shall, doubtless, return again rejoicing and bringing his sheaves with him."

But, it is said, the Gospel *is* preached on the Sabbath. True, but to how many? Not to *one-twelfth* of the population of this city. There are some who hear it and among them conversions are occurring, on the principle already stated. But beyond that the work does not and *will not* extend, except as here and there private labor affects some. The city will not be moved, the masses will not be awakened, and there will be no wide-spread work of grace here until, *in some way*, the truth is placed before the minds of the multitudes who never enter the house of God on the Sabbath.

How that shall be accomplished, whether by opening all the churches on week evenings, or concentrating the efforts of Christians in sustaining one service in a central place, and in bringing the impenitent there, we will not decide. But the more we reflect upon it and observe the condition of things, the more we are convinced that we need to take heed to Christ's last injunction, "Go ye into all the world and *preach the Gospel*, to EVERY CREATURE."—And we do not do our duty here, nor can we expect a wide-spread revival, until we conform to God's method and use the indispensable and Divinely appointed means.

### NOT VERY WICKED.

Said a young man to a minister in this place a few days ago, "I notice that you often allude in your prayers, and preaching, and remarks to this as a very wicked city. Now, is it really so? Is it any worse than most other places of equal population?" He was one who had been a christian but a few months but had lived here many years, and he really thought the minister was mistaken and was too severe. He had not resided in any other large town since his views had undergone a change, and he had been here so long that he had become accustomed to a state of things which to a stranger is almost appalling.

And we have no doubt that his case is a specimen of many. Christians here have become familiar with the desecration of the Sabbath, the neglect of the means of grace and the prevailing vice and irreligion around them, so that they have in a measure ceased to be alarmed at it. But a new comer, unaccustomed to such things, is shocked and almost thinks it is Sodom *redivivus*. Besides which, old settlers have witnessed so great a change for the better, from what the city *once was* that they almost think the millenium has begun here!

The fact is, San Francisco *is a very* wicked place. How few frequent the churches on the Sabbath. How many profane God's holy day by worldly amusements, and business and vice. How much gambling, licentiousness, fraud, blasphemy and crime of all kinds are practiced. And above all, what a tide of worldliness sweeps continually over the community, and carries away christians even by its force!

We have been amazed to learn how many, otherwise moral and respectable families, entirely neglect the house of God on the Sabbath, and to see how perfectly multitudes are *absorbed* in business, without being conscious of the fact. Consider that there are ten thousand Chinese idolators and heathen here; ten thousand Germans, most of whom know no Sabbath and care nothing for christianity; thousands upon thousands of abandoned men and women; thousands of infidels; tens of thousands who are utterly irreligious, and only about five thousand who attend evangelical churches ever, and scarcely half of them truly pious, and then say whether this is a wicked city or not. Think what scenes were enacted on last Sabbath here, in celebrating May-day, and say whether or not this is a wicked city.

### HAVE WE A SABBATH AMONG US?

One would say unhesitatingly *no*, who witnessed the exhibitions which were made last Sunday. It was May-day, and was duly celebrated as a festival and holiday by the Germans generally, and they were joined by many others, too glad of the opportunity to carouse and sport, and indulge in all kinds of dissipation. The public gardens were thronged, the streets were alive with people, the omnibuses were in full career, and bands of music filled the air with their martial sounds. It was any thing but a day of sacred rest to *anybody* in this city.

And must it always be so? Can we not rescue this time honored institution of the Sabbath, from such profanation? We do not believe in compelling any one by law to keep the Sabbath, but we do believe in protecting those who wish to keep it and in maintaining their rights. We are a christian country.—The Sabbath is recognized in our governmental arrangements. Courts, executive officers, legislators, all cease their *legal* action on this day, writs are not served and contracts are void which are made on Sunday. And in every other State but this there is a law which guarantees the privilege of the Sabbath to those who wish to avail themselves of it, and guards them from disturbance.

It is not freedom which is enjoyed here; it is licentiousness. The rights of peace-loving and Sabbath-keeping citizens are not protected. On the contrary, the vile and worthless and godless among our population are permitted to disturb families and congregations in their worship, and to annihilate the quiet of the day and set an example to children that is pernicious and ruinous in the extreme.

Christians, will you rest until there is a change in the state of things here in reference to the sabbath? Will you not insist on a law that shall protect you in your rights and strive to create such a moral tone in society here that God's day shall be respected?

### THE RELIGIOUS INTEREST.

In this city seems to be steadily, though rather slowly increasing. The noon prayer meeting is characterized by a good spirit, and there are evidently some who are in earnest in seeking to promote a revival of religion. Let them pray on and they will have their desires gratified, provided they are also ready to put forth the appropriate efforts which the circumstances demand.

Still the number who attend this meeting bears but a small proportion to the total membership of the churches that are united in sustaining it. *There needs to be a very considerable waking up of christians here before we can expect to see a great and general movement among the unconverted.* Is there not a work to be done by ministers and churches among themselves which cannot be neglected without endangering the result which we hope for? On every professed christian in San Francisco rests just now a responsibility which is tremendous.

The Friday evening union prayer meetings of the valley churches, was held at the Folsom street Methodist church. It was not as full and spirited as it should have been. The Tuesday evening union meeting was held in the Powell street Methodist church. The house was three-fourths full, and there was considerable earnestness in prayer, and some good remarks were made. One person rose to request prayers. These meetings on Tuesday and Friday evenings afford additional evidence that the majority of the *members of our churches* are not alive to duty and need to be labored with.

Last Sabbath was the day for the celebration of the Lord's supper in several of the churches. There were nineteen additions to Dr. Anderson's, (the First Presbyterian church) of which ten were on profession of faith; to Dr. Peck's (Powell street Methodist,) were added twelve, of whom eight were on probation; and three united with the Congregational church.

### THE TURNING POINT.

There is in almost every man's history who is trained up under the gospel, some one moment that is big with interest, and in which his eternal destiny is determined; when a *step* is taken that settles his fate for weal or woe forever beyond the grave. O, how will he look back with joy and gratitude on that moment hereafter, or with shame, remorse and unavailing regret, according to the decision which he then makes to set out for the kingdom of heaven or not. How much depends on his taking *the first step* in a right direction at the critical moment! Impenitent reader, are you hesitating whether or not you will *now* put yourself in the way of instruction and prayer that may result in salvation? peruse the following statement in reference to the late Rev. Dr. Taylor, of New Haven, and his friend, and tremble to neglect or delay.

"It was at some time during his college life, in his senior year, I think, that he became decidedly a servant of Christ. Respecting that event, I have heard him make a statement which is very instructive and monitory. There was a classmate and particular friend of his who, at the same time, by the working of the Divine Spirit, was concerned for his eternal interests. The two friends communicated their feelings to each other. And one day, while walking together, they raised the question whether they should then call on President Dwight, who had invited all persons thoughtful upon religion to call and converse with him. At length, while still talking and doubting on that question, they came to President Dwight's gate. There they stopped and hesitated. At length Taylor said, "Well, I shall go in."—"Well," said his companion, "I think I will not, to-day." Taylor went in; and the result of his conversation with that eminent Christian guide was, that he gave himself up to Christ in a covenant never to be broken, and became "a burning and shining light" in his kingdom. His companion from that time thought less and less on the subject, and though he lived for many years afterwards a respectable man, he died without giving any evidence of a saving interest in Christ. Such are the crises in the history of immortal souls. Thus it is that companions travel together till they come to where they see plainly the open path to Christ. They consider, they decide, the one taking the way to everlasting life, the other pursuing the way to everlasting death. O, let all see to it that in these crises of eternal destiny they act aright. Regard the divine warning, and heed the divine entreaty, 'Quench not the Spirit.'"

### UNION AND OPEN COMMUNION.

One of the favorable and most blessed effects of the great revival at the east seems to be the breaking down of the denominational barriers which have so long and so far separated the friends of Christ, who are ranged under different banners, though all seeking to advance the interests of his kingdom. It is not, perhaps, to be expected, that all christians will ever exactly agree as to the externals of our religion, polity, modes of worship, of administering rites, &c., but they will at some day all be *one* in spirit, and will work together in harmony for the salvation of souls and the evangelization of the world. There may be sects but there will be no *sectarianism* when our Saviour's prayer shall be fully answered, which is recorded in the seventeenth chapter of John's gospel. There will then be the "unity of the spirit in the bonds of peace."

The union prayer meetings which have been so generally held have served to bring christians together, and to make them feel the beatings of each other's hearts and imbibe one spirit, and thus come into sympathy with each other at a common mercy seat. And thus has been exhibited that scene so finely described in the lines so often sung:

"How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfill the word!

When each can feel his brother's sigh
And with him bear a part!
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart."

Yes, it is almost heaven begun below, when,

"Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
*Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,*
Our comforts, and our cares."

In this connection we are glad to be able to quote the following paragraphs, which indicate a relaxation in one direction of a rule that has so long grieved many a pious heart, both in and out of the denomination by which it was established, and which has so long kept those apart from communion with each other at their common Master's board, who all expect to sit down together at his feast in heaven.

The *Boston Congregationalist* says: "We learn from one present, that Rev. Dr. Stow, pastor of the Rowe street Baptist church, in this city, at the last Communion service of that church, invited 'members of all Christian Churches' to join with them. This is *not* 'close Communion.'"

The *Morning Star* (Freewill Baptist,) published in Dover, N. H., asserts that two regular Baptist churches in Newport, R. I., have become free, or open communion churches.—These churches are under the care of Rev. Dr. Jackson and Rev. Howard Malcolm, Jr.

Dr. Stow is one of the most prominent and influential ministers of the Baptist denomination in the United States, and one of the most able and judicious. Mr. Malcom is the son of another of the foremost men among the Baptists. Let us hope that these views will spread in this country as they have in England, where the vast majority of Baptists hold them, and where they have been advocated by Spurgeon, Robert Hall and John Bunyan among others.

### MORE PREACHING.

I was glad to see, in the last number of the *Pacific*, the idea suggested of having more preaching. There has been much prayer, and I doubt not much faith. The people of God seem to have earnest longings for the blessing of God in the outpouring of his spirit, and the conversion of sinners. At such a time then, it does seem that there should be an increase of the ordinary means of grace. There is no disposition in the slightest degree, to disparage the value of the means now being used; "let him that heareth say come," but let the bride, the church, by its ministry, say "come" also. God's good pleasure to save men by the foolishness of preaching, is unaltered by lapse of time, or change of people. The public proclamation of the gospel, by Christ's ministers, God has honored in every age, and among every people, for the edification of his church and the salvation of souls, and now while there is a stream of fervent prayer going up from this city to the throne of grace, should there not be an increase and enlargement in the employment of all the means which the Lord is accustomed to bless, to the upbuilding of his church.—What point and definiteness would it give to our requests, if at the noon day meeting for prayer, we could say, Lord bless the word which shall *be preached this evening*. How it would enlarge the field of christian labor, if God's people could go from friend to friend, and say, come go up with me to the house of God this evening, and while the offer of mercy is made to the sinner, accompany the word, as it falls upon the ear, with enimportunate entreaty that the Master of assemblies would seal it to the hearts and sanctify it to the conversion of souls.

I repeat, I do not undervalue the means now being used, but do not the times demand, during the week, an increase in the opportunities of listening to the truth; more employment of the divinely appointed means for securing the salvation of the souls of men. Can we not expect that God would greatly bless such a movement.

B.

MISSIONARY RESULTS.—There are those who doubt whether Missionary efforts for the benefit of the heathen are productive of any good. Let such read the following:

"As the result of missionary labors in Southern India and Ceylon, more than 100,000 have abandoned idolatry, more than 15,000 are communicants in the churches, more than 500 natives are now employed as Christian teachers of their countrymen, and more than 11,000 girls have been rescued from that gross ignorance and deep degradation to which so many millions of their sex in India seem to be so hopelessly condemned."

### THE REVIVAL AT THE EAST.

The papers by the last mail steamer, afford evidence of the continuance of the good work of grace in the Atlantic and Western States. The N. Y. *Observer* says:

The Fulton street meeting continues to be a centre of much interest. The attendance is very large—the influx of business men to our city seems to have augmented the numbers present. We are glad to note this. The country at large has heretofore helped us to sustain theatres and drinking saloons, not to mention places of worse repute, and now we have a just claim upon it as regards our prayer-meetings, which Christians from abroad should not be slow to discharge by their presence and co-operation.

This suggestion will apply to this city and the interior country, connected with it by trade.

The N. Y. *Intelligencer* says: The prayer meetings of the last week have been of very marked and peculiar interest. Several cases of hopeful conversion have been reported, and some of these in special answer to prayer.

*The Fulton street Prayer meeting.*—A gentleman said, that we could have no idea of the influence of this prayer-meeting. He traveled very extensively in the country, and he must say that he believed that the published accounts of the facts which are constantly transpiring in this meeting, were doing a great and good work all over the land. The pulse beats abroad as it beats here. Revivals are spreading over the West and South.

*Boston—Seamen.*—The following is a letter from Boston to the N. Y. *Evangelist*:

Since writing you about the work of grace on board the United States Receiving ship here, I am pleased to learn that two of the crew have been granted permission to hold a prayer meeting on board, and that seven men now give good evidence of a change, and all but one of them have been brought up by pious mothers. There are a number still anxious. I carry books, papers, and tracts; and shall put a library on board. No one is allowed to attend the prayer meeting from the shore, yet, will you ask Christians to pray for this crew.

The work among seamen is very encouraging, and I feel that it is a blessed work to be engaged in, for they are to perform a very important part in the conversion of this world to Christ.

Yours in Christ,
ANDREW BARTLETT.

P. S.—I am not the Rev., as you have headed my last communication, but an old ship master who has labored for seamen, on land and on sea, for more than 16 years.

*Daily Prayer Meeting, Cincinnati.*—The *Central Herald* of the 24th, says: "On Tuesday morning, the prayer meeting was largely attended, and unusually interesting. G. F. Davis, Esq., read the parable of the sower, on which the venerable Bishop McIlvaine made impressive and instructive remarks. Truth was the only seed upon which the Holy Spirit could rest, and secure abiding fruitfulness. This, as it is in Jesus, we must sow, and it will yield abundantly. His words of warning in regard to the various agencies that devour and choke the good seed, were affectionate and earnest. Professors of religion that attend balls, theatres, and the opera, as well as others who are ensnared by the fashionable amusements of the day, following the teaching of Bishop McIlvaine, would at once turn their feet from these gilded ways that lead to death. He mentioned that in almost every meeting he attended while in England, a deep Christian sympathy was manifested in the government and religion of our country. Affectionate prayer was often heard in our behalf, and in the English chapels on the continent, prayer was offered for our President and the Congress of the United States, as well as for Queen Victoria and the British Parliament. At the close, the Bishop offered a fervent prayer, in which our hearts united. It was a near approach to God, and the Divine presence was evidently in our midst. Thus, after a song of praise, another hour of blessing closed, and the congregation dispersed to meet the duties and trials of another day.

*Philadelphia.*—The last *American Presbyterian* says: The religious interest in the churches in this city is generally healthy, and accessions are continually made to their numbers. Last Sabbath was the regular communion in several of our churches. Dr. Brainard received sixteen; Mr. Darling, seventeen; Mr. Barnes, eight; Dr. Smith, four.

### THE REVIVAL ABROAD.

IN ENGLAND.—We have before chronicled for our readers the interesting commencement of the daily revival labors and prayer-meetings in Scarborough, England. We have now thrilling news of the progress of that movement of the Divine Spirit, rising higher and higher. The daily prayer meetings, both at noon and at night, appear, from the report in the London *Patriot*, to be multiplied and crowded, filling the several places of worship in the town, daily and nightly. The exercises, in form and spirit, appear to be identical with those of our own meetings. All sectarian distinctions are lost and forgotten, and special prayers, in view of special requests, are the order of the hour, as with us. The town is districted and visited throughout, from house to house, under the direction of a Union of the pastors and prominent laymen of the several denominations. All the ordinary week-day services of the different congregations have been suspended. It is impossible to say when these united services will terminate, as the interest seems daily deepening.

MR. FINNEY IN ENGLAND.—The Rev. C. G. Finney, says the *Christian News*, has been successfully prosecuting his revival efforts in the town of St. Ives, Huntingdonshire. Three of the largest chapels in the town were placed at his disposal, and Mr. Finney has occupied each of these on two successive Sundays; and on four week evenings for five weeks in succession he has preached in a large room. The meetings have been well attended, both the chapel and the large room being crowded at every service. The results have been most gratifying. Sinners have been converted, and increased union and devotedness among believers realised.

THE BIBLE IN PIEDMONT.—The Italian letter in the last *News of the Churches* communicates deeply interesting indications of Scriptural inquiry among the Romish clergy of Piedmont. It says:

Among other features of advancing liberty in Piedmont, I may mention that one of the colporteurs has sold a number of copies of Diodati's Bible to country priests. Fearing that they bought them only to burn them, he made inquiries which convinced him they were studying the word of God, and that their desire to become possessed of a copy of Diodati's Bible was because they were convinced it was a more faithful translation than Martini's. In confirmation of this, and as seeming to indicate that the lower orders of the clergy in Piedmont are thirsting after something more real and life-giving than they have yet found, I may mention that two priests employed in tuition in the seminary of Roman Catholic missions at Savona, were observed lately in a bookstore in Turin, purchasing the collection of Tholuck's sermons in German.

REVIVALS IN TURKEY.—Letters from the missionaries of the American Board, at Constantinople, bring news of a great work of grace, bearing the characteristics of the revival generally in this country.

The revival in Bebek Seminary commenced with the opening of the term, in October. Meetings for prayer became more and more frequent among the pious teachers and students. About the middle of November, four of the smallest pupils in the seminary—not one pious—commenced a daily prayer-meeting. The Lord manifested himself immediately among them, and within a week they were obliged to seek a larger room. It was only the fourth evening, when a student who had coenly ridiculed it was constrained to go for once, and see for himself. He had scarcely entered, when he felt the power of the Spirit upon him. He attempted to speak, but was so deeply affected that he was unable. His distress continued for two days, and during this time his anguish was so great that even while in his class at recitation, with tears rolling down his cheeks, he would frequently speak to a fellow-student who sat by his side, and say: "O! my, sins, my sins. How can I be saved?" But Christ appeared, and his soul was filled with peace and joy. Other cases of an equally striking character, might be mentioned. Some were suddenly struck, as with the lightning of God's Spirit, and wept and prayed, till they found peace in believing. Others could not get rest at night, but frequently rose and prayed for the pardon of their many sins. Deep conviction for sin was the characteristic of the work in every case.

The effect upon the pious students has also been truly wonderful. This visitation of the Spirit has been like a fresh baptism upon them from on high. It has changed them into young converts, with all their ardor of love, their zeal and enthusiasm. They are now scattered in the city and surrounding region, laboring for Christ during the vacation.

REVIVAL AT BROOSA.—Dr. Dwight, in January, adds: "The pious students, full of love and zeal, went forth among the neighboring churches, to labor chiefly among church members. One of them went to Broosa, and a revival has actually commenced there, the church members being greatly stirred up to confess their sins and pray, and some among the impenitent being awakened. A few already, it is hoped, have given their hearts to the Saviour."

REVIVAL IN THE JEWISH SCHOOL.—A few days later Dr. Dwight states: "There is a wonderful revival going on here among the girls in a Jewish school, under the teaching of the Free Scotch Church missionaries. Twelve or more Jew cases have been hopefully converted, and in a most remarkable manner.

BUSINESS MEN'S DAILY PRAYER-MEETING IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—Dr. Dwight says: "We have commenced a daily prayer meeting, held at noon in a room in Vezir Khan, not far from the Bazaars. We hope that many of our brethren, who are in business, will be induced to attend." He speaks of hopeful appearances in Constahtinople, and sends an account of spiritual progress in other places in that region.

MISSIONARIES DESIRED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.—Mr. Parsons writes of Adabazar, where the quarterly meetings of native preachers had just been held: "In that part of the field there is constant progress. In three of the neighboring villages there are now declared Protestants. During one of the sessions of the meeting, a call reached me from Geol-Dagh; twenty-one persons had signed a request for a religious teacher. I was delighted with the quick response of the brethren: 'Send me—Send me.'"

*Religious Movement at Baghchejuk.*—"I have never seen a season of so much apparent interest in this place, or in any other. The prayer-meetings are very solemn. Some of the brethren pray with an earnestness which melts the others into tears. They come to me from the market and coffeeshops, and with great joy tell me of the opportunities the Lord has opened and is opening before them for preaching the word. Such attention as is paid to simple, plain, gospel talk, they all say, was never before seen in this place. There are no angry discussions, but warm 'amens' to the plain statement of our condition and its remedy. Twelve were added to the church last Sabbath."

*A Great Work in Yozgat.*—Rev. J. N. Ball, Yozgat, January 13, 1859, says: "The Lord is blessing us by His Spirit, and in our little community (about 60) *there is scarcely one that is not awakened.* There have been three or four hopeful conversions within a few days. Pray for us."


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H. H. BANCROFT & Co., Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of Books and Stationery, 151 Montgomery street, San Francisco, are the Agents for the sale of Messrs. Derby & Jackson's Publications, of which they keep in store, a stock of 12,000 volumes.

Of the above Publications, we have received Goldsmith's Works in one volume, edited by Prior, comprising a variety o pieces now first collected, with copious notes.

In these volumes are found some of the finest productions of Goldsmith's pen. The Vicar of Wakefield, The Deserted Village, and other poems, and copious selections from Goldsmith's *Weekly Bee*.

The commendation of these works is needless. No Library is complete without them.

"As a writer, he was of the most distinguished class, whatever he composed he did it better than any other man could, and whether we regard him as a poet, as a comic writer, or as a historian, he was one of the first writers of his time, and will ever stand in the foremost class."—*Dr. Thomson.*

"The wreath of Goldsmith is unsullied. He wrote to exalt virtue and expose vice, and he accomplished his task in a manner which raised him to the highest rank among British authors."—*Sir Walter Scott.*


MURDERERS SENTENCED.—On Saturday last, four men were sentenced in this city for the crime of murder—two to be hung and the other two to the State Prison, one for life, and the other for ten years. Not one of these men was willing to admit he had been guilty of the crime of which he was convicted; one was so drunk when the act was committed as to be unconscious of what he did; another accidentally killed a man; the others had not had a fair trial, the jury was prejudiced against them, &c. It would, probably, be not far wrong to say, that intemperance and its kindred vices brought all these men into their present unhappy condition, and for this we are all more or less accountable. While the State allows intoxicating liquors to be sold without restraint, we must expect crime and misery to follow in its footsteps, and unless we use every means in our power to prevent such sale, we are all in some degree responsible.

TAXES.—The following is the amount of taxes levied in the counties named for the year 1859, on each $100 valuation of property: Amador, $1 75; El Dorado, $1 95; Sierra, $1 75; Calaveras, $2 40.

PEACHES.—The Grass Valley *National* informs us that the peach trees are evidently trying to make up, this year, for their failure last. The trees are loaded with young fruit, and in many cases each blossom contains a double peach. It is not probable that frost, sufficient to kill, will occur this spring.

## LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

The Overland Mail furnishes us with dates to the 8th April and the steamer with New Orleans dates to the 16th, four days later only from that place. We collate the following summary from all sources:

WASHINGTON ITEMS—EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.—We learn that the opinion has been expressed in official quarters that a necessity may occur for an extra session of Congress, owing to the condition of our foreign relations.

CALIFORNIA OCEAN MAIL.—It is asserted in unusually reliable quarters, that after the 30th of September next the mails will be carried between New York and San Francisco *via* Nicaragua, instead of the Panama route, the contract to continue until the 30th of June, 1860, the end of the present fiscal year, leaving Congress to determine, in the meantime, what shall be done after that date. The authority for this contract is claimed under the law of 1845.

ABANDONING POSTS ON THE PLAINS.—The Quartermaster's Department is curtailing its expenses as rapidly as the public service will admit. In addition to the two military posts on the route to Utah, three are to be dispensed with in Texas.

THE CLAYTON BULWER TREATY.—The Washington *Union*, of April 4th, reiterates the declaration that the dangerous controversy which has so long existed between the British Government and the United States, in regard to the true construction of the Clayton Bulwer treaty, is now in process of a satisfactory adjustment.

OUR RELATIONS WITH NICARAGUA.—The dispatches sent to Gen. Lamar are, it is represented, of the most positive character. They instruct him to demand from Nicaragua an apology, restitution and indemnity, on failure to comply with which, he is to ask for his passports. The home squadron, it is said, will be strengthened and the vessels placed at the disposal of Gen. Lamar, to use them for the defence of American citizens, their property, and their vested rights.

ACTIVITY IN THE NAVY YARDS.—Great activity prevails in our Navy Yards, in getting ready vessels for immediate service. The Lancaster, Hartford, San Jacinto, Constellation, John Adams, Levant, Portsmouth, Mohican, Wyoming, and Narragansett, have been ordered to be prepared for sea immediately.

LAND SALES IN KANSAS.—The President has issued his proclamation for an extensive sale of public lands in Kansas and Nebraska during July, August, and September next.

TRIAL OF SICKLES.—The trial of Dan'l E. Sickles commenced at Washington, April 4th. James T. Brady, Esq., of New York, is his counsel. The jury was completed April the 6th, and is regarded as good, it being composed of some of the most respected citizens of the District of Columbia.

PARAGUAY DIFFICULTY SETTLED.—The *Herald* has intelligence from Montevideo to the 10th of February—seventeen days later,—announcing a peaceful adjustment of the difficulty with Paraguay of the Argentine Confederation. The precise terms of the settlement are not stated, but it is known that ample indemnity has been conceded to the family of the person killed on the steamer *Water Witch*, and to the American Company represented by Mr. Hopkins.

THE ARIZONA EXPEDITION.—The Galveston *News* learns from Col. Lockridge that a train of six wagons and thirty men of his expedition left San Antonio one week ago for Arizona, and that a large emigration will go this spring from Houston.

CALIFORNIA LAND CASES.—The Interior Department, in view of the Limantour forgery, and the possibility that there may be other California land cases of a similar character, will not dispose of any of them without the most thorough scrutiny. It is this which delays action in so many cases, causing uneasiness probably in the minds of many land claimants, although the delay can in no degree operate unfavorably in the case of just titles.

PIKE'S PEAK MINES A HUMBUG.—A correspondent of the *Evening Post*, writing from Fort Laramie, states positively that the gold in that region is not sufficiently abundant to pay for gathering it. A dollar and a half per day is more than any miner can average; there has not been $2,000 worth of dust or lumps gathered; and in the two towns of Auraria and Denver City, not more than $7,000 in dust or coin can be raised. But the people at the mines are holding on, with the hope of selling town lots and renting houses at enormous rates to the emigrants that are expected in April, May, and June, and to this end are all the letters, written by Smith, Jones, &c., in the St. Louis papers. The authors of these letters are well known to some of our community; but, even to strangers, their extraordinary laudations of the climate, soil, and agricultural and mineral resources of that region, ought to inspire some doubts of the truth of their statements. The reports of the Topographical Engineers, and others, show conclusively that this region must always remain a comparative wilderness, for, except in a few spots, the land is totally unfit for cultivation, and there is not timber enough for firewood.

EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA.—Letters from New York state that the demand for passages to California is increasing rapidly, and is nearly up to the mark it reached when the gold fever burned the fiercest. This is, doubtless, owing in part to the low fares adopted, but not wholly. We are told that a revulsion in the Pike Peak migration has taken place, and that many parties who had made arrangements to try their fortunes in that direction, have suddenly changed their minds, and concluded to go to California instead. A wise choice, I think, provided when they get there they can manage to keep away from gambling hells and other temptations.

MAINE LAW IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Horatio Field, the oldest and perhaps the largest liquor dealer in the county of Bristol, Mass., was taken to the House of Correction, at New Bedford, on March 30th, on three different indictments. His sentence was 30 days on each, making ninety days.

BOSTON SCHOOL TROUBLES.—In the Boston Police Court, April 6th, in the case of Mr. Cook, submaster of the Elliott school, charged with punishing a pupil named Whall with undue severity for refusing to repeat the Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments, a decision was rendered discharging the master, on the ground that the allegations of complaint were not established.

RIVALRY OF STEAMSHIP OWNERS.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company and Vanderbilt have not compromised their difficulties, so far as we learn from New York, and there is some reason to hope the result will be cheaper fares and better accomdations between California and the Atlantic States.

### Elections.

STATES.—In Connecticut and Rhode Island, the opposition to the National Administration have elected their tickets by increased majorities.

CITIES AND TOWNS.—In St. Louis, Mo., Cincinnati, Ohio, Springfield, Ill., Louisville, Ky., Portland, Me., Detroit, Mich., Cleveland, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., and Keokuk, Iowa, the opposition has been successful. In Brooklyn, N. Y., and Milwaukie, Wis., the Administration candidates were elected.

LECTURE ON THE APPETITE FOR STRONG DRINK.—Rev. G. W. Finney will lecture in Calvary Church this evening, May 5th, at a quarter before 8 o'clock, on the nature and power of the appetite for strong drink. The lecture will be illustrated by diagrams showing the effects of indulging in the use of alcoholic liquors on the human system. The ability of the lecturer, and his perfect knowledge of the subject, give assurance that a most interesting discourse will be delivered. It is to be hoped the house will be crowded by all those interested in the welfare of our city and State. We understand that the "Dashaways" will attend in a body.

SUDDEN DEATH.—About twelve o'clock yesterday, an old gentleman, some sixty years of age, named Wm. Loring, was taken suddenly ill in the saloon of P. Connelly, on Clay street, near Kearny, and despite the efforts of two physicians who were at once summoned to his aid, he died in about fifteen minutes.

## STATE NEWS.

STATE EXPENDITURES.—The Sacramento *Union* gives a list of appropriations made by the late Legislature, for the current expenses of the fiscal year, which amount to the enormous sum of $916,050 74; the claims allowed against the State and audited by the Legislature amounted to $18,770 59. If we add to these sums the $273,000, annually paid as interest on the public debt, we shall have $1,208,310 31, as the annual expenses of the State Government. This is nearly double the amount estimated by the Governor and Controller at the beginning of the session.

THE CLEAR LAKE COUNTRY.—A correspondent of the Marysville *National* says:

"Clear Lake Valley is about ninety miles west from Marysville, situated in the coast range of mountains. It is truly a beautiful valley of large extent, being, I should judge, forty miles long on the west side of the lake and about three miles wide at the widest part. Clear Lake Valley is as valuable farming land as there is in California; it is quite thickly settled. We have four post offices, two churches and three school houses. There is about being erected another school house, with a Masonic Hall in the second story. Clear Lake trade is extensive. It is chiefly carried on at Napa. One house, I am told, did business to the amount of $30,000 last year from Clear Lake alone. The Sacramentans have opened their eyes to this trade and are about opening a road from here to Sacramento. It is said to be about 25 miles farther than from here to Napa City, which is called 100 miles. The Napaites are also on the alert for Clear Lake trade. At the last session of the Board of Supervisors they let out a contract at $5,000 for making a road between here and there.

Clear Lake is a beautiful sheet of water, about 35 miles long, 12 wide, and deep enough to float a 64 gun ship. For beauty of scenery, it can vie, no doubt, with any of the famous lakes of Scotland, and as for fish, I have not heard of any water of its size that can come up to it. At this season of the year, they run up the small streams which empty into the lake, so thick that by throwing a stone into the water a number can be killed. They run chiefly in the night, when a person wading in the water with a torch can kick them ashore, two or three at a time. The Digger Indians catch them in vast numbers to dry for summer consumption, for in the summer the fish retire in the deep water of the lake."

CRIMINALS IN THE STATE PRISON.—The aggregate sentences of the prisoners now in the State Prison at San Quentin, amounts to three thousand, five hundred years, giving an average to each of nearly six years. The entire number of prisoners now in that institution is 596.

NAPA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—The Napa county *Reporter* says the contract for erecting the edifice for the new Institute has been awarded to Messrs. Souther & Parker, for the sum of $11,188 51. The work will be soon commenced.

FISH IN ABUNDANCE.—It is reported the mountain streams near Clear Lake are so full of fish that they can be scooped out with a fish net by the dozen. In Cache Creek, near the Lake, in some places, they are in such myriads, and are so easily obtained, that the idea has been suggested of using them as a manure for the poor lands.

WATER PLENTY.—The artesian wells in the vicinity of San Jose, in which the water had ceased to rise to the surface, but which resumed their fullness of flow after the heavy rains some two months ago, are still flowing over the pipes, without any subsequent diminution of volume.

ROBBERY.—Mr. William Barlow was robbed on Friday evening last, of $47, while on his way from the neigborhood of Allison Ranch to Grass Valley. Four men were sitting by the srde of the road, two of whom, as he approached, arose and demanded his money, when he promptly delivered up his purse, but neglected to hand over two $20 pieces which he had carefully stowed away in a breast pocket of his shirt.

### LATER FROM SALT LAKE.

The Salt Lake mail with dates from Salt Lake City to the 12th inst., has arrived; the following news items are from the *Valley Tan*:

SALT LAKE MAIL ROUTE.—We understand that by the middle of next month all the stations on the Chorpenning mail route will be completed, and a lot of stage coaches will be put on, which will make a trip from this city to California really one of pleasure.

On the eastern division, Messrs. Hockaday & Co., are preparing to open early with a splendid lot of coaches.

MIGRATION TO PIKE'S PEAK.—There will be a large emigration from this Territory to Pike's Peak as soon as spring fairly opens.

### CITY ITEMS.

SALE OF STATE BONDS.—Smiley, Yerkes & Co., by direction of William H. Tillinghast, Receiver, sold at public auction on Friday last, State Bonds to the amount of $68,500, for a little over $53,000.

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.—A boy named Thomas Cook, about 17 years of age, was arraigned in the Police Court this morning for misdemeanor, in making a disturbance on Pacific street wharf. The complainant was an old man named Charles Whitfield, whom, in the course of the disturbance, the boy slapped in the face.

LAND CLAIM REJECTED.—In the case of Innocencie Romero, who claims five square leagues of land in Contra Costa county, near Martinez, Judge McAllister has delivered an opinion, affirming the decision of the Board of Land Commissioners, which tribunal rejected the claim.

SUNDAY TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—Public Temperance meetings are held every Sunday afternoon from three to half-past 4 o'clock, in the basement of the Baptist church, on Washington street near Stockton. Speakers are limitted to ten minutes each. The meeting last Sunday was well attended and very interesting.

HALL'S FIRESIDE MONTHLY.—Dr. Hall, the well-known editor of *Hall's Journal of Health*, has commenced the publication of a magazine under the above title. The design, as set forth in his prospectus, is "To meet a special and pressing want of the times; to provide for families a monthly Journal which shall be ALWAYS on the side of sound morals and true religion—conservative and independent as to sects and parties, always instructive, always polite, courteous and kind; to contain articles which shall be plain, direct, comprehensive, brief, practical; its doctrines, its principles, its ideas, to be illustrated by historical facts, personal experiences, current incidents, and the established truths of scientific research; to present, from time to time, such reading matter as is original and true, discarding fictions, sermons, and essays, endeavoring to save the time of the reader, that he may gather at once the writer's idea, and have it fixed by striking fact, or terse expression; containing no page, or paragraph, or line, or word, which a father may not read to his daughter, a mother to her son, a brother to her sister; all of them embodying sterling truths; truths calculated to instruct the mind, elevate the heart, purify the affections; truths which encourage to virtue, temperance, industry, and thrift; opposing vice, idleness, and sham; helping all to be wise, manly, loving; and to open up the heart to the admiration and steady practice of that sympathy, that forbearance, that long-suffering, in respect to the brother man, his ignorance, his failings, and his fallen nature, which separates, by a gulf impassable, the angel saved, from archangel lost:" certainly an effort worthy of success, and from an assistance of years with the *Journal of Health*, we are assured the editor of that most excellent periodical possesses capabilities for his present enterprise, that entitles him to the confidence of the public. As an earnest, "hard sense" writer, he has few equals, and we most cordially wish him prosperity and fortune in his new undertaking.

OREGON FRUIT IN SAN FRANCISCO.—A correspondent of the California *Farmer*, furnishes statistics of the amount of Oregon Fruit—apples and pears—received at this port from July, 1858, to April, 1859, by which it appears that not less than thirty-six thousand bushels have been sold in this market during the period named. The prices ranged from 7 to 35 cents; probably 14 to 15 cents per lb. would be a fair average for the season. At the latter rate the aggregate value would be $262,710.

*From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.*

### VESSELS ON THE WAY TO THIS PORT.

FROM NEW YORK.

OCTOBER.
22—Ship Manilla, Honeywell; sailed 18th; spoken Nov 20, lat 4 45 S, lon 29 37.

NOVEMBER.
18—Ship Walter Lord, Perkins; sailed 7th.

DECEMBER.
1—Ship Fanny S Parsey, York; sailed 6th.
8—Ship Wm Carey, Ryder; spoken Jan 3, lat 2 46 N, lon 26 42 W.
11—Ship Therese, Wallace; sailed 16th; at Rio, Feb 21, repairing.
21—Ship Aspasia, Green; sailed 23d.
26—Ship North King, Callaghan; spoken Feb 8, lat 25 S, lon 40.
29—Ship Derby, Hutchinson; sailed Jan 1st; spoken Feb 2, 45 S, lon 34 36 W.

JANUARY.
4—Bark Contest, Allen; sailed 8th. Spoken, no date; lat 17 S, long 32.
5—Ship Hurricane, Sherman; sailed 8th.
8—Ship Russell, Cowdry; put into Rio, Feb 20th.
18—Ship Sweepstakes; sailed 23d.
24—Ship Lookout; sid same day.
24—Ship Northern Eagle; sid 25th.
26—Ship Tommy Americk; spoken Feb 21, lat 17 28 S, lon 36 44 W.
29—Ship Wilson; sid 31st.

FEBRUARY.
—Stmr Washington, Walsh; sailed from Kingston Feb 3; at Pernambuco, Feb 24, coaling.
7—Ship Whirlwind, Gist; sid 9th.
4—Ship Helen A. Miller, Sweeney.
10—Ship Dictator; sid 12th.
15—Ship Flying Mist, Lionel; sid 21st.
24—Ship Flying Eagle; sailed 28th.

MARCH.
2—Ship Kathay, Stoddard; sid 16th.
3—Ship Amos Lawrence, Mackerson; sid 10th.
16—Ship Ocean Express, Willis.
16—Ship David Crockett, Rowland; sid 18th.
16—Ship White Swallow, Crosby.
17—Ship Rattler, Amy.
17—Ship Sparkling Wave.
22—Ship Mary Goodell.
26—Ship Meteor.

APRIL.
6—Ship Chariot of Fame, Knowles.
6—Ship Orpheus, Howes.
6—Ship J F Willetts, Gates.

BOSTON.

DECEMBER.
7—Ship Golden Rocket, Pendleton; sailed same day.
17—Ship Nightingale, Solomon; Spoken Jan 26, lat 27 42 S, lon 41.
28—Ship Queen of the Seas, Crowell.

JANUARY.
15—Ship Hornet, Mitchell.
25—Ship King Philip. Spoken Feb 9 lat 30 40 N, long 35 50.
25—Ship Flying Childers; sailed Jan 29.

FEBRUARY.
8—Ship Belvidere, Jackson; sid 11th.
25—Ship Chariot of Fame, Knowles; sailed 28th.
26—Ship Cyclone, Millett; sailed 28th.

MARCH.
9—Ship Belle of the West, Howes.
17—Ship Nor' Wester, Chapman.
21—Ship Waverly, Luce; sid 31st.

APRIL.
2—Ship Dashing Wave, Lecard.

PHILADELPHIA.

JANUARY.
14—Ship Arab, Eldridge.

NEW ORLEANS.

FEBRUARY.
17—Tear, Jenkins; sid 25th.

LONDON.

NOVEMBER.
8—Southern Eagle, Treadwell; sailed Nov 19; spoken Jan 3, lat 30 N, lon 34 W; sailed from Rio Feb 19.

DECEMBER.
—Wilhelm Ludwig: sid fm Deal Dec 28.
1—Hindoo; in the Downs March 7.

LIVERPOOL.

DECEMBER.
4—Hebe.
—Glenser; sid from Holyhead Jan 1.

FEBRUARY.
8—Greenland, Bates; sailed 17th; put back Feb 19.

DECEMBER.
6—Pudel, Von Hacht.

CARDIFF.

JANUARY.
21—Mahe, Gallart.

BORDEAUX.

NOVEMBER.
29—Delambert, Raulf.
22—Juliette, Colin.

JANUARY.
6—Maputeo ler.

FEBRUARY.
8—Jacques Coeur, Michel; sailed from the Roads 19th.
26—Chatillon, Cosnier; sailed from the Roads, March 12.

HAVRE.

JANUARY.
11—Federic Arca.

HAMBURG.

OCTOBER.
1—Frederick VII, Ohlsen; sailed from Cuxhaven 10th; off Goodwin Sands 11th; put into Valparaiso Feb 1, to repair.

NOVEMBER.
11—Triton, Nielsen; sailed from Cuxhaven 20th.

RIO JANEIRO.

DECEMBER.
31—Brig Stratton, Gardner.

JANUARY.
14—Hamb. Bark Consul, Schmidt.

VALPARAISO.

FEBRUARY.
4—Brit bark Nelson, Louise, Iquique.

CALCUTTA.

JANUARY.
22—Ship George Raynes.

MELBOURNE.

JANUARY.
—Georgiana.
21—Daniel Rankin.

HONOLULU.

APRIL.
12—Bark Metropolis, Comstock.

### Projected Departures for San Francisco.

BOSTON.

APRIL 7.
Ship Commonwealth, 1500, Baker.
Ship Charger, 1200, Baker.
Ship Flying Dragon, Little.

NEW YORK.

APRIL 5.
Ship Columbus, 1200.
Ship Witch of the Wave.
Ship Champion, 1024.
Ship Wild Rover.
Ship Viking.
Ship S P Hoxie, 1257.
Ship Emily Farnum, 1119.
Ship Webfoot, 1000.
Ship Peruvian.
Ship Levanter, 800.
Ship John Frazier.
Ship Challenger; to sail about April 20.
Ship Golden Fleece.
Ship Shooting Star, 1200.
Ship James W Paine, 693.
Ship Sumatra, 1100.

HONGKONG.

APRIL 25.
Ship Santa Claus.
Ship Black Prince.
Ship James Brownie.
Ship Gauntlet, Borland.
Bark Romeo.

BORDEAUX.

MARCH.
Le Phare, to sail 16th March.
Brave Lourmel, to sail 30th March.
Le Bon Pere, to sail 31st March.

LIVERPOOL.

MARCH 19.
John Rice.

LONDON.

MARCH 19.
Ophelia.

HAMBURG.
Ship Cashmire, to sail in first part of April; to be succeeded by ship Clinton.

AUSTRALIA.
Bark Sea Bird.

CALCUTTA.

JAN. 21.
Sylvia, Swasey.

BANGKOK.

JAN. 24.
Lucy L Hale, Lull.
John Wade, Chamberlain, for San Francisco or China.

BATAVIA.
Ship Black Sea.

MANILA.

JAN. 24.
Ship Reindeer, with Sugar for Refinery; sailed Oct 23d and returned to port Nov 30th, having lost main and mizen in a typhoon.
Ship Barreda Bros, with Sugar for Refinery.

### Vessels Advertised to Engraed for Vancouver Island.

As LONDON MARCH 16.
Bark Athelstan, 270, ship Columbia, 500; Alfred Garland.

### VESSELS IN PORT, MAY 4.

COASTERS NOT INCLUDED.

AMERICAN
SHIPS.
Alice Cooper, Hagen, 1187, from New York; Wm Rowell & Co.
Andrew Jackson, 1679, Williams, fm New York; J B Newton & Co. Loading for New York.
Anna Kimball, 963, Marsh, fm New York; Forbes & Babcock.
Buena Vista, 547, Linnell, fm Baltimore; Forbes & Babcock.
Crest of the Wave, 949, Colley, fm New York; Ross, Dempster & Co.
Coquimbo, 573, Gill, fm Siam; Flint, Peabody & Co. Loading for Australia.
Dragoon, 1423, Upton, from Boston; Flint, Peabody & Co.
Grey Feather, 997, Hanford, fm New York; W T Coleman & Co.
Georges, 791, Slater, fm Hongkong; Wm T Coleman & Co. For Victoria, May 5.
Harry Hastings, 981, Wilson, from Boston; Flint, Peabody & Co.
Hesperus, 1148, Sherman, fm Hongkong; Edwards & Bailey.
Hydra, 498, Packer, fm Melbourne; Crosby & Dibblee.
Industry, 1071, Waters, fm Boston; Flint, Peabody & Co. For Hongkong, with dispatch.
John Stimpson, 1000, Boston, fm New York; Forbes & Babcock.
Josiah L Mac, 784, Graves, fm Liverpool, Pickens, DeWolf & Co. For Hongkong, May 5.
Kit Carson, 997, Dillingham, fm Gaboons; Dani Gibb & Co.
Northern Chief, 1100, Hamblet, fm New York; Forbes & Babcock.
Nonpareil, 1431, Green, from New York; J B Newton & Co.
Viburgia, 888, Sears, from Boston; Bradshaw & Co.

SHIPS.
Carib, ——, Reynolds, from whaling cruise; Charles Selby.
Frances Palmer, 580, Pray, from Honolulu; McBurr & Merrill.
Ocean Bird, ——, Seamans, from Cocos Island; Tubbs & Co.
Rebecca, 370, Mason, fm Gaymont; Lynch & Reading.
Sarah Bell, 488, Pendleton, fm Cardiff; Wm Sherman.
Sea Witch, 521, Mashman, fm New York; W T Coleman & Co.
Vickery, 521, Mashman, fm New York; W T Coleman & Co.

BARKS.
Augustine, 328, Hinding; C Wright Brooks. For Honolulu with dispatch.

BRITISH.
STEAMER.
Fortwood, 329, Locke, fm Liverpool; Dickson, DeWolf & Co.
Otter, 154, Mouat, fm Victoria; Allen, Lowe & Co.

SHIP.
Mary Pleasants, 768, Gilchrist, from Sydney; Wallis & Wilson.

BARK.
Robert Fassmidge, 320, Bayer, fm Hongkong; Edwards & Bailey.

BRIGANTINE.
Kodiak, 232, Rosbund, fm Hilo; J B Knowlton's.

SCHOONER.
Conrad Savin, 160, Whitmore, fm Amoor River; Otis Eaton.

MEXICAN.
BARK.
Adelaide, 300, Nye, from Honolulu; McBurr & Merrill. For Victoria.

SCHOONER.
Alcira, 125, Kendall, fm Victoria; Lynch & Reading.
Lequeitio, 98, Ruiz, fm Panama; A H Grogan.

CHILIAN.
SHIP.
Emilia, 720, Rendizon, fm Coronel; Cross & Co.
Mercedes, 930, Lof, from Batavia; N Larco. For Hongkong May 15.

BARQ.
Lucrecia, 192, Scott, fm Callao; Master.

### NEW GRENADIAN.

Lizzie Jarvis, ——, Knipe, fm Puget Sound; B Davidson.

BARK.
California, 393, Copeland, from Alaska, V I; Chas Hare.

SCHOONER.
Jeanetta, 98, Loring, fm Victoria; A Crawford.
Peata, 45, Farnim, fm Glendale; master.

COSTA RICAN.
SCHOONER.
Alice, 105, Pedro, fm Victoria; Master.

BREMEN.
BARK.
Felix, 406, Whitzer, from Hongkong; Meiling, Dulsenberg & Co.

AUSTRIAN.
BARK.
Epulo, 319, Bocgnis, fm Glasgow; Hunt Gibb & Co.

DUTCH
Kensington, 478, Meller, fm Honolulu; Edwards & Bailey. Loading for Australia.

## MARRIED.

In this city, May 1st, by Rev. S. H. Willey, James Hargraves Wallace to ANN Hamilton, both of this city.

In this city, May 1st, at Grace Church, by Rev. F. C. Ewer, Levi M. Kellogg to Delight L. Wickes, both of Nevada.

In San Jose, April 20th, Dr. Thomas J. Ingersoll to Miss Mary Gorman.

In this city, May 1st, at Powell street M. E. Church, by Rev. Dr. Peck, Joel C. Brush to Jennie M. Keep, all of this city.

In this city, May 1st, by Rev. Dr. Peck, William S. Livingston, M. D., of Placer county, to Ermina Smith, of Bardett, N. Y.

In this city, May 2d, by Rev. Dr. Peck, James Scrimgeour, of San Francisco, to Mary P. Wilson, of Thompsonville, Ct.

## DIED.

In this city, May 2d, Joseph S. Tucker, formerly of Newburyport, Mass., aged 30.

In Alameda, April 19th, Miss Emily Howland, aged 24, daughter of E. A. Howland, Esq., of Janesville, Wisconsin.

In Jackson, Amador county, April 23d, John Whalen, aged 30.

In Stockton, May 1st, Hon. George W. Thomas, Representative of Stanislaus county in the last Legislature.

In this city, May 2d, Christopher Whalley, in the 25th year of his age.

On the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, March 3d, 1859, Mr. F. Hafemeyer, formerly of the firm of John Huck & Co, of this city.


## Lyon's Magnetic Powders, or Flea Powder.

*Will destroy Garden Insects, Cockroaches, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Ants, Moths, and all pests of the vermin kind.*

The importance of a reliable article of this kind is inestimable. In warm weather all nature teems with these annoying foes. The powder is the only article ever discovered which will exterminate them. A company of botanists, from the Horticultural Society of Paris, while amidst the ferns of Asia, observed that all insects lighting upon a certain kind of plant were soon dropped dead. This fact was made use of to guard their night camps from these intruders. Quantities of the plant were brought home by Mr. E. Lyon, and found a positive insect destroyer in every experiment. It is simply a powdered leaf chemically prepared to resist the effect of age and climate. Medals and Letters Patent have been obtained from the governments of England, France, Germany and Russia, from the World's Fair, and numerous medical and horticultural colleges and societies.

**Letter from the President of the United States.**

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, 31st Jan., 1853.

"MR. EMANUEL LYON—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that the Royal Commission, of the World's Fair, at London, have awarded you a Medal and Certificate for the great value of your Magnetic Powders, &c.

"MILLARD FILLMORE, Chairman."

The above was accompanied by a certificate of Prince Albert.

**IT IS FREE FROM POISON.**

NEW YORK, October 1st, 1858.

MR. E. LYON—Dear Sir: We have analyzed and tested your Magnetic Powders and find them perfectly harmless to mankind and domestic animal, but certain death when inhaled by bugs, ants and insects.

JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist.
LAURENCE REID, Prof. Chemistry, N. Y. Hospital.

Mr. John L. Rome, Superintendent of the New York Hospital, says, "he has expelled all the bugs, ants, roaches, moths, &c., with Lyon's Powder, and finds it of immense value."

Every Gardener and housekeeper must have a direct interest in an article of this kind. Reference can be made to the Astor, St. Nicholas, and Metropolitan Hotels; to Judge Meigs, President of the American Institute; James Gordon Bennett, Gen. Winfield Scott, Cyrus W. Field, L. M. Pease, of the Five Points Mission, &c., &c. Judge Meigs says, "This discovery of Prof. Lyon, is of national importance. The Farmers' Club have tested it thoroughly. It will destroy locusts, grasshoppers, ants, moths, bugs, and all vermin. Garden plants can be preserved, and houses made pure."

Arrangements are now made through Messrs. BARNES & PARK, of New York, to have it sold throughout the world. Many worthless imitations are advertised. Be cautious!

"NEW YORK, Nov. 8th, 1858.

"In retiring from business, I have sold my Insect Powders and Pills, Letters patent, and the secrets pertaining thereto, to Messrs. BARNES & PARK. This Powder is a discovery made by myself, and brought from the interior of Asia, and is unknown to any other persons. The genuine and effective article is put up in tin canisters, and will continue to bear my name. E. LYON."

Rats and mice cannot be reached by a powder, and are killed by a MAGNETIC PILL. Order them through any merchant.

'Tis Lyon's Powder kills insects in a trice,
But Lyon's Pills are mixed for rats and mice.

Follow directions. *Use freely and thoroughly.*

Sold by Druggists everywhere, and by PARK & WHITE, Agents, 132 Washington st., San Francisco.

## AGRICULTURAL STORE.

J. D. ARTHUR..... W. M. ARTHUR.

## J. D. ARTHUR & SON,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE arrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

AGRICULTURAL GOODS,

Among which are the following, which will be sold at the

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

**Reapers and Combined Machines,**

OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES:

The Celebrated New York Reaper, cutting from 6 to 7½ feet swath.

Burrill's, Manny's, Bolsert's, Kirkland, and all the various styles.

PITT'S THRASHERS,

HALLS THRASHERS,

ETC.....ETC.....ETC.

The subscribers having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be

In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,

well adapted to this market, by clipper ships arriving during the season, which they can advertised and

WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,

As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.

☞ Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warehouse.

JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Nos. 2, 4 and 5 Washington Street,
my4-3m] between Front and Davis, San Francisco.

## No End to the Good Things

AT THE

## WHAT CHEER HOUSE.

300 DOZ. CANS FRESH WHORTLEBERRIES;
200 dozen cans Fresh Peaches;
200 do do Pine Apples;
200 do cases China Preserves;
100 do do Prunes.

The above luxuries are daily furnished upon the table at the

apl8 1m WHAT CHEER HOUSE.

## PIONEER PAPER MILL.

Printing & Wrapping Paper

OF ALL SIZES

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Wholesale and Retail.

CASH PAID FOR

WOLLEN AND COTTON RAGS, PAPER,

Copper, Lead, Brass, Glass, Iron, Hides, Tin, Rope, Bottles, Old Iron, Rope, &c. &c.

Depot and Office, 20 and 22 California St.

mar19-3mo] S. L. JAMES, } Proprietors.

## PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.'S LINE TO PANAMA,

CONNECTING

VIA PANAMA RAILROAD,

WITH THE STEAMERS OF THE U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIP CO. AT ASPINWALL,

FOR NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT

The Only Railroad Line Ever Made.

DEPARTURE FROM FOLSOM STREET WHARF.

THE MAGNIFICENT STEAMSHIP

GOLDEN GATE,

CAPTAIN LAFFIDGE,

Will leave Folsom Street Wharf, with the U. S. Mails Passengers and Treasure, for PANAMA

On Thursday, May 5th, 1859,

AT 9 o'clock, A. M., precisely.

Passengers by the P. M. S. Co's line are landed on their arrival at Panama upon the wharf at the Railroad terminus, by the Company's steam ferry-boats, and are transported by the Panama Railroad Company, gratuitously

ACROSS THE ISTHMUS TO ASPINWALL

Where the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. are expected to be in readiness to convey them to New York or New Orleans.

The Panama Railroad Company and United States Mail Steamship Company have authorized Agents to sell their Tickets, if desired by holders of Pacific Tickets.

Passengers are notified that all tickets for the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. must be presented to their agent at Aspinwall, for registry and exchange, as they will not otherwise be available.

Treasure for shipment will be received on board the steamer until 12 o'clock, midnight.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4th.

No merchandise freight will be received on board after 3 o'clock P. M. of

MAY 4th.

And a written order must be procured at the Company's office for its shipment.

For freight or passage, apply to

FORBES & BABCOCK, Agents,
ap23 Corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.

## MARK YOUR LINEN!

TO BE CONVINCED THAT GEO. E. WOOD is making the best STENCIL PLATES and INDELIBLE INK, for marking Clothes, Naphtha, &c., call and see specimens on exhibition, No. 109 Washington street, (Tyler Bookstore,) San Francisco.

☞ Wedding and Visiting Cards neatly displayed. feb24-tf

Musical Instruments, Toys, &c.—J. F. Atwill, No 173 Washington street, has just completed some extensive alterations and adornments in his store, which, on entering yesterday we were glad to see presenting so elegant an appearance. An entirely new arrangement has been effected, new and handsome oil cloths, and finishing throughout being among the improvements. Everything in the shape of toys, musical instruments (from grand seven octave pianos down to the smallest music-making instrument,) can be found at Atwill's. He has also imported the largest and most complete stock of sheet music to be found on the Pacific Coast. The store is in reality a "curiosity shop," which strangers in our city would do well to visit, if only for the variety and beauty of the articles on exhibition.—*S. F. mes.* mar10-1t

## CIRCULAR

TO THE

## Fruit Growers, Gardeners

—AND—

Citizens of California and Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED, KNOWN IN THIS COMMUNITY for several years past, as a Nurseryman and Fruit Grower, having made arrangements with several of the most reliable Nurserymen and Gardeners, of the State, for a supply of their choicest productions, has opened a Depot in this city for their sale at

Nos. 112 and 114 FRONT STREET,

Two Doors North of Washington,

*Also at No 96 D St, above St, Marysville, in charge of Mr. Geo. Lewis,*

Where he will continue to keep, during the planting season, a large stock and complete assortment of

FRUIT, SHADE & ORNAMENTAL TREES

Ornamental Shrubs; Hardy and Green House Plants; Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds; Grape Vines,

Blackberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, &c.

And in fact, every desirable article to be obtained in this branch of trade. In the present incipient stage of many of our Nurseries, the want, as a central point, of an establishment of the kind above named, where miscellaneous orders can be correctly and promptly filled, and where trees of an advanced age can be had, is too apparent to require comment.

He has therefore ventured upon the duties of supplying this want, hoping by close application to business and unremitting efforts to please, to merit and receive a liberal share of patronage.

A. LOSH & SAN'FORD.

San Francisco, Dec. 10, 1858. 1mo

## HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

No. 80 and 82 Davis Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

LOCATED near the Steamship and Steamboat Landings, renders it convenient for the traveling public. The House is well arranged for Families and single persons.

The reputation of this House is too well known to require comment.

This, the first Temperance House opened in the State of California, is still conducted on the same plan which has given it the enviable name it has so long enjoyed.

The continued support of a liberal traveling public is solicited.

A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
I. HILLMAN,.....Proprietor.
jy18] 6m

## NATHANIEL GRAY,

UNDERTAKER AND GENERAL FURNISHER.

NATHANIEL GRAY HAS TAKEN that large brick building, 105 Sacramento street, corner of Leidesdorff, and is now prepared to furnish everything required for

Funeral Arrangements, Coffins,
of all sizes and styles,
Plates and Screws,
wholesale and retail.

N. Gray facilities are such that he is prepared, at all times, to ship bodies to any part of the world.

☞ Lead Coffins made and forwarded to any part of the State.

☞ 105 Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.

## CIRCULAR.

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## Fruit Growers, Gardeners

—AND—

Citizens of California and Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED, KNOWN IN THIS COMMUNITY for several years past, as a Nurseryman and Fruit Grower, having made arrangements with several of the most reliable Nurserymen and Gardeners, of the State, for a supply of their choicest productions, has opened a Depot in this city for their sale at

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Ornamental Shrubs; Hardy and Green House Plants; Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds; Grape Vines,

Blackberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, &c.

And in fact, every desirable article to be obtained in this branch of trade. In the present incipient stage of many of our Nurseries, the want, as a central point, of an establishment of the kind above named, where miscellaneous orders can be correctly and promptly filled, and where trees of an advanced age can

## UNIVERSALISM.

The Faith of Universalism! What this faith is, its principles and tendencies, it may be seen from the following hymn, which was written by an Episcopal Clergyman of this State and city, of this State, to be sung at the dedication of a Universalist church. The Universalists had spoken against all on the talented musicians of the town—nothing being said about their religion or even morals—to assemble for the purpose of performing some suitable piece of music for the occasion. The Episcopal clergyman not being a musician, took the liberty to furnish them with some suitable verses, and as they will see the sentiments are in perfect accordance with Universalism, it was deemed advisable to sing them.

Sinners! Christ last will save you—
He no wrath on you will lower;
But his boundless love will save you
In your sins by wondrous power;
It is able, it is able.
Try no more.

Never pray for life eternal:
This you cannot fail to see;
With the vilest he deserves
Heaven the abode of all will be.
O be joyful, O be joyful.
Heaven is free.

Free for all of every nation,
Every language, color, clime;
None can die without salvation,
Through the Son's be their crime.
Welcome Nero, welcome Nero,
Heaven is thine.

Nero might have feared, that mercy
Never would his crime efface;
Now we know it is not hearsay,
Nero was a child of grace.
Happy Nero, happy Nero,
Heaven's thy place.

What a happy, motley party
Meet in such a heaven convene;
Every man, what'er his heart be,
In that wondrous world is seen.
Tyrants, pirates, knaves and murderers—
What a scene!

Methodists and Presbyterians,
All their lying wonders tell;
Baptists and Episcopalians
There's no wrath we know full well.
Sing, ye sinners—sing, ye sinners,
There's no hell.

"It is this doctrine cools our frenzy,
Stays the hand to murder driven;
Who would kill a man through envy,
Thus to send the soul to heaven?"
By the knife of the assassin
Heaven is given.

So, Christ is all-wise, and
Yes, 'twill save a world from thrall;
Good and bad in one are blended—
Hervd, Howard, Paine and Paul.
Come ye morals, saint and villain,
One and all.

## RYAN CONFOUND YOU FOR THE UNION PRAYER MEETING, BOSTON.

A long time ago, Christians in Boston established a Union Prayer Meeting at Old South Chapel to pray for the revival of religion in that city. For a considerable period these were no special results; but for a year past, there has been abundant evidence of the blessing of God on the measure. Prayer has been answered. Let this encourage others to persevere in similar measures, and "to pray and not faint." The following hymn was composed to be sung at that meeting:

From day to day, from year to year,
We in this chapel bowed,
And called upon the God of Heaven,
And watched for mercy's cloud.

Seven times we watched, seven times we prayed,
And still no sign was given;
The earth beneath our feet was dust,
Above, the brazen heaven.

Faith wavered, and hope languished, too;
"Save or we perish, Lord!"
Then rose the cloud from out the sea,
And blessings on us poured.

Like a strong wind the Spirit came,
And breathed upon the plain;
Fast fell the rain, and all around
The earth grew green again.

This place has been the gate of heaven—
Thy promise, Lord, is sure:
And we will still, from day to day,
Pray on and doubt no more.

And while we pray and labor on,
The sound of rain we hear,
Rains in clouds o'erspread the heaven,
And plains of grace appear.

NOT TILL NEXT COMMUNION.—"I think I cannot come now and make a public profession of religion. I must not be in a hurry. I do not like to do such solemn things in a hurry." So said a poor man who hoped that God had long since had mercy on him, to be a good missionary in one of our lower wards. He had been urged to this duty by the good man. "Well, when are you coming?" said the minister.

"Not till the next communion," answered the reluctant man.

"But you told me just as before the last communion. Then I urged you then to the duty of publicly acknowledging your obligations to Christ. Ought you to delay! Are you sure of another opportunity so favorable as the present? Do you not believe it to be a duty?"

"O I certainly I believe it to be a duty. I believe I have been laid under everlasting obligations to the Lord Jesus for what he has done for me."

"Why, then make a public confession of your obligation to him."

"I know I ought. But I do not like to be in a hurry. I know it is wrong, my dear, since I hoped in his mercy. I have no doubt on this score. Yes, I think I must wait till the next communion."

This poor man lived most of his time in Wall street. He had an office close by his haunts of business. Three communions had gone by since he had begun to say, "Not till the next communion."

As another was approaching, our missionary brother, who looks after the neglected and those who neglect themselves, in these lower wards, thought he would call in at the office of his brother and ask him to be sure and be ready at the approaching communion, to obey Christ's command. "This do in remembrance of me." So walking into his office, he inquired, where is Mr. ——?

"O! we have cleared him out," some one answered in a rough, brutal voice.

"What do you mean?" said the missionary.

"Cleared him out! How is that?

"Oh! you see, he died the other day, just right here—and we cleared him out, and carried him over to Greenwood."

So, "Not till the next communion," had been said one time too often. And the man went to his last account in a hurry—though he did not like to be in a hurry to publicly confess Christ before men. For procrastinating sinners, there are many, even of those who have been converted in these Pentecostal times of 1858 and '59.

"Not till the next communion," is the language of many hearts.


## WATER-CURE AND MOTOPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT.

### ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS.

DR. BARLOW J. SMITH,
Graduate of the New York Hygeio Therapeutic College,
Has opened a First-Class Water-Cure and Motopathic Establishment in the large and pleasant house formerly occupied by Mrs. Tilden, on
SEVENTH STREET, BETWEEN I AND J,
SACRAMENTO.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT IS THE FIRST on the Pacific coast that combines all the advantages of Water Cure, Motopathy, Electricity, Medicated Vapor Baths, Ventilation, and will be equal to any in the Atlantic States.

By the treatment of Dr. Smith, all chronic diseases, acute or chronic, can be treated in this establishment, as it is not that of the old school, based upon the principle of counteracting and diminish the powers of life by the blind, exciting, poisonous, nauseating, and destructive drugs, which are found in every drug store. Every case of CHRONIC DISEASE, such as BRONCHIAL and CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE HEART, LIVER, KIDNEYS, SPINE, PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FEVER, DYSENTERY, SCROFULA and ALL DISEASES of the THROAT, CROUP, SCROFULOUS DISEASES OF THE GLANDS, ULCERS, INFLAMATION OF THE BOWELS, CHRONIC AND ACUTE DIARRHŒA, cannot fail to receive great benefit from the many advantages of this institution besides taking poisonous drugs, and thus lessening their chances of a permanent recovery. CANCERS cured by an entirely new process.

### Bone Setting.

Dr. Smith has a knowledge of the ART OF BONE SETTING, as successfully practised by Dr. Benoni Sweet, of Connecticut, and is the only one in California familiar with his peculiar system. Want of room for the more effectual curative agent in all cases of broken bones, dislocations, sprains, bruises, &c., &c.

### FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

The arrangements of the institution are particularly adapted to the successful treatment of uterine disease and displacements, curvatures of the spine, &c. Dr. Smith will give special attention to this class of diseases, which, according to the decision of the State Medical Board, are pre-eminently prevalent in California. Women anticipating confinement will be accommodated with pleasant and separate apartments, the best medical and surgical attention and nurses in the State, and every convenience calculated to render parturition easy and natural, at even less expense than the ordinary charges of physicians.

### Cystitis.

The institution will have a Gymnasium, with various appliances adapted to all degrees of physical strength, where ladies either connected with the institution or not, can take judicious and healthful exercises.

### Electro-Chemical and Vapor Baths.

The Electro-Chemical Baths, now conceded to be so valuable when judiciously applied, in eradicating the effects of the Rhus or OAK, and other poisons, both mineral and vegetable, and in the treatment of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis and Cutaneous diseases, will be administered to patients without extra charge.

### Sweating and other Medical Prescriptions.

Dr. Smith having been a teacher of Phrenology, the acknowledged science of mind, and being familiar with the different temperaments, which constitute, to the base of mental and physical vigor; he is the better enabled to diagnose and treat the diseases of the mind—insanity in all its forms, &c., &c.

Those having friends afflicted with insanity, should call on Dr. Smith, who will satisfy them of his thorough knowledge of the human mind in its healthy and diseased condition.

NEW YORK, August 7, 1858.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This certifies that Dr. Barlow J. Smith is a graduate of the New York Hygeio Therapeutic College, which college has been a regular charter from the Legislature of the State, and is authorized to grant Diplomas conferring on its students all and the same privileges and College immunities in relation to the practice of the healing art, that is conferred by the Diplomas of any Allopathic or other Medical College in this country. Dr. Barlow J. Smith has also been engaged in Physiological specialities in connection with Physiology and Pathology a portion of the time under the instructions of Fowler & Wells of this city, and has labored successfully as a teacher and lecturer on these subjects.

R. T. TRALL, M. D.
Principal of the Hygeio Therapeutic College.

### Complimentary Resolutions.

At a class of a course of lectures on Phrenology and Physiology by Dr. Barlow J. Smith, at the Hygeio Medical College, New York, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the medical class, with the request for their publication in the Phrenological and Water Cure Journals:

WHEREAS, We have listened with pleasure and profit to a course of lectures on the above sciences, by Dr. B. J. Smith; and

*Resolved*, That in Dr. Smith we recognize a teacher of the old school, based upon the principle of counteracting and diminish the powers of life by the blind, exciting, poisonous, nauseating, and destructive drugs, which are found in every drug store. Every case of CHRONIC DISEASE, such as BRONCHIAL and CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE HEART, LIVER, KIDNEYS, SPINE, PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FEVER, DYSENTERY, SCROFULA and ALL DISEASES of the THROAT, CROUP, SCROFULOUS DISEASES OF THE GLANDS, ULCERS, INFLAMATION OF THE BOWELS, CHRONIC AND ACUTE DIARRHŒA, cannot fail to receive great benefit from the many advantages of this institution besides taking poisonous drugs, and thus lessening their chances of a permanent recovery.